THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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"Whanne that April with his shoures sote
The droughte of March hath perced to the rote."

Subjects and Predicates

Orgy

We seek vindication for the tardiness of this issue on the grounds that we've been tagging along reluctantly behind Cecil DeMille for the past six weeks. The College has gone in for talkies. Mr. Wiley procured an appropriation from the trustees for sound movies and we've been commuting between Hollywood and Grub Street ever since. We prefer Grub Street.

Our motion picture engineers, as they label themselves, arrived on campus at seven o'clock one morning early in January after driving fifteen hours straight in the worst blizzard of the season. They were just preparing to retire for the day when we burst into their room with a day's schedule which had taken a week to compile and which they had willingly okayed before arriving on location. It couldn't be disregarded without another three days work. We administered a stirring fight talk punctuated with biblical derivatives. They put on their shirts and went to work. In the next twelve hours we never witnessed three men—all engineers, trying to manage a few tons of cameras, lighting equipment, sound mechanism, and miles of cable—so intoxicated with daylight somnia.

The movies were taken—laboratory classes, chapel exercises, library shots, play production scenes, fraternity singing, a country dance, a formal dance—all with sound effects and defects and are at last carefully spliced into some 800 feet of old film to which sound has also been added after some weeks of laboratory labor in New York.

The results you may evaluate for yourself at your next district alumni meeting. Hollywood may be taxed out of California into Florida but please, Governor Smith, don't invite them to Vermont.

Vaterland

Since Middlebury is a private institution, faculty are not required to take the oath of allegiance. So naturally they've all been perfectly willing to march up to the proper authorities and oath whatever should be oathed. It has even been suggested that everyone's allegiance be tallied before the D.A.R. demand it.

Incidentally we think we have dug up the man actually responsible for all this agony around Boston, New Haven and other hot spots of unpatriotic mutiny, seditious indifference and non-allegiance. He is none other than a Middlebury graduate, class of '53, John Alonzo Howe. He it was who first invented the connection between learning and patriotism; he it was who "inaugurated the practice of displaying the stars and stripes over schoolhouses." Now perhaps someone can tell us who the author of the oath of allegiance is – was – and why.

Barn

We have at last found what is reputed to be the oldest structure in the town of Middlebury. Several years ago we came upon the paragraph in Swift's "*History of Middlebury*": "In the fall of that year (1778).... British, tories and Indians....spread themselves, in scouting parties over the whole region....They destroyed all the buildings and other property ....The frame of a barn of Col. John Chipman, recently built of green timber, which they could neither burn or chop down....escaped. It is still standing...with marks of the hatchets on the timbers."

That was written some eighty years ago and our curiosity has been mounting for months as to whether the tomahawk prints and barn were still extant. None of the local archaeologists we consulted seemed to know anything about it, and several scouting expeditions in search of old barns yielded little. Finally down in the "Seeley District" near the Three Mile Bridge, south of the town, we ran across a boy chasing cows home early in the winter and explained our mission. If we had asked him where to find remains of a Neanderthal man or the old foundations for a Greek amphitheatre, his smirk branding us escaped maniacs would have been as outspoken. He was so stirred by the arrival of such questionable characters in his home territory that in the time it took us to turn around he had gotten the cows into the barnyard and explained all to a parent. We found him standing in the middle of the road when we were finally headed for home.

Our sanity had been restored.

"Mama says the barn you want is out there by the shed," he shouted. We followed him beyond a series of ells and farm buildings. There at last was our barn, standing as strongly as it stood eighty years ago. The hatchet marks are all gone, and there can't be more than a dozen of the original beams or braces left. It is not a pretty barn but is perhaps one satisfactory monument to the homespun Colonel who more than any other is responsible for the past and present of Middlebury, town and College. Had he not spent a whole summer, isolated miles from another white man chopping acres of forest back in 1766, the original proprietors would have lost their claim on the territory and Middlebury might, for all we know, still be virgin timberland.

Without Benefit of Tomahawk Marks

New Record

Middlebury entered heartily into the nation-wide shuddering party that took place last month. Many a Vermont mercury tube looked pretty empty for days, and during the last week in January the College marked up a brand new record for coal consumption at

the heating plant. The new women's dormitory was partly responsible but in seven days, 208,000 pounds of coal (104 tons) went up in fumes or down to the athletic field in ashes.

But there is considerably more efficiency in the college heating system now than there was before Mr. Weston became superintendent of buildings and grounds ten years ago. Hepburn, Chapel, Hillcrest, Pearsons and Battell all have thermostats which shut the pressure off at 10:30 and release it at 5:30; automatic stokers have been installed in the heating plant, though even now the college has to employ three firemen working on eight hour shifts to keep the stokers fed and the ashes on the move. It even takes one team putting in a full day to cart the ashes away. Most alumni remember the days when student janitors took the blame when classrooms were cold for an eight o'clock, but they have all lost their jobs to the new era of efficiency—and warm rooms. Hamlin Hall is the only college building in which a student is now responsible for the temperature. "It's practically impossible now to get student janitors who can be held responsible for furnaces," Mr. Weston avers. "And a few years ago there was apparently an unlimited number of them." He conjectures that it may be due to oil burners or iron firemen. But even with the present efficiency the college will burn close to five million pounds of coal during the winter—one reason why an education costs money in Vermont.

Fire

While the printers were impatiently biting their fingernails for copy we took a morning off to hunt up some relics of Middlebury fire department equipment. The old open fireplaces and airtight stoves in Painter, Starr and Old Chapel must have furnished one source of insomnia for presidents and professors during the best part of last century and we fear, after viewing the fire "engines," that they would have done little to dispel the nocturnal anguish.

Middlebury actually has within the town limits as complete a record of the evolution of fire protective mechanisms as one could expect in any New England hamlet. In the Sheldon Museum are a few of the old leather fire buckets dating back to the days of volunteer brigades. Tucked away in an abandoned exhibition shed on the Fair Grounds are both the Washington hand-drawn hand pumper, probably the first piece of mechanical equipment in town, and next to it the Fairmount 3 horsedrawn steamer, a beautiful piece of copper work, sorely in need of a polish. The first hook and ladder outfit, presented to the town by Colonel Isley nearly half a century ago is in another garage, now being motorized for service. The Middlebury Garage houses the Model T Chemical, and in the three-year-old brick fire house on Seymour Street, alas, is the American la France, a model piece of equipment for any town.

Twice in the past century the heart of Middlebury has been wiped out by disastrous fires but there is small likelihood of its occurring now. Yet every fire alarm in a small town spells "third alarm," and Middlebury is no exception. The minute the siren starts screaming over town some thirty volunteers have dropped their work or are donning the fire suit prepared to attack anything from a smoldering chimney to a blaze that may be threatening the entire business section. Every fire is a serious fire with a volunteer department, half the boys may be out of town, a barn may be going up half a mile from any water supply other than a shallow well, and there is always the chance of a frozen hydrant, though every precaution is taken to prevent it.

The thirty volunteers have had very little work during the past eighteen months. In that time there has been but one general town alarm—for the house owned by Wayne Bosworth, '11, on Christmas night, when half the department actually was out of town and a hydrant did stick. But quick emergency work saved the house from too serious damage. This slump in fire department labor can be attributed, without reservation, to H. Wright Caswell, who has served as chief and aegis for thirteen years. During that period he has devoted himself seriously and persistently to local fire education. Only once since his 1923 election has there been a bad flare in town, in the winter of 1929 when he was sick abed and the Rogers block went up. That day there were three calls within thirty minutes.

He is ready for an alarm twenty-four hours of the day. At his elbow in his office is a recorder tape which at any moment may tick off either a box number or indicate a short circuit on the line. At his bedside is a special telephone which always makes him feel a little like Damocles. But he never answers that phone. Before it has stopped ringing, he is getting into his clothes and Mrs. Caswell, '15, is taking the message.

The College, of course, is one of his biggest worries. In his thirteen year term he has handled only two or three College fires, one at Painter Hall in 1930 when someone flicked a live cigarette into a crack in the floor and went off with the rest of the dormitory occupants to dinner, and a small one at the Chateau when a flatiron burned through the floor.

The Bread Loaf conflagration was his most spectacular job, and at last it is known why the disgusting trickle of water through the hose wasn't larger at a crucial moment. It was the first time that the new American la France was used; the pumper sucked a stone from Brandy Brook into a relief valve which had a defective screen. But Mr. Caswell is ready for that emergency next time it happens.

Were the old fire department field days to be revived we are confident that Middlebury could hold its own with any competitors in the State—even if the hand and steam pumpers were brought forth.

Human Fly

Before the subject of pyrotechnics is pigeon-holed, we want to cast one ballot in favor of William H. Purdy, '26, for receiving some sort of a fireman's medal for his heroism late last December. "Human Fly Act Saves Boy as Yule Lights Fire Home," boldly headlined the Mt. Vernon *Daily Argus* the day after the incident. There was a short circuit in the Christmas tree lighting outfit, a sudden choking blaze, a dash through the flames by Mrs. Purdy, '22, and Mrs. Douglas, '93, for help. The apartment door slammed behind them and the spring latch clicked shut. Attempts to control

the fire were futile. Mr. Purdy and five-year-old Billy were locked in the inferno. The rug was consumed, furniture was crackling and the room was filled with biting smoke. Calmly the elder suggests a game of pick-a-pack to the youngster. Billy climbed aft, and out they go through the window onto a narrow ledge which runs across the face of the building. Clinging to what finger-holds there were Mr. Purdy shuffled his way along this ledge for some seventy-five feet, ten stories above the street, to the next apartment window.

All those in favor of awarding the medal. . . . . .

All-Time All-Midd

"I have attended every college football game played in Middlebury since I have been eight years old—a positive fact. Besides attending all home games, I have missed very few out of town games. I believe if anyone could pick an All-Time Team, it is I." William (Bill) Farrell, Jr.

Left end . . . . . Walter A. Potter, '26
Left tackle. . . . . Alfred Brooks, '26
Left guard. . . . . Ray L. Fisher, '10
Center. . . . . Walter J. Nelson, '32
Right Guard. . George T. Mullen, '26
Right tackle. . . George P. Drake, '02
Right end William J. McLaughlin, '26
Quarterback. . . James P. Drake, ex'20
Left halfback . . . . Walter Boehm, '35
Right halfback. Samuel Guarnaccia, '30
Fullback. . . . Marshall Klevenow, '25

RESERVE LINEMEN: *Ends*: Earl V. Good, '20; Charles Thrasher, '32. *Tackles*: Herbert O. Riegelman, '25; Jacob Deufel, ex'19; Donald MacLean, '33. *Guards*: Frederick L. Fish, '16; Earl Horsford, '17; Elwood Hoxie, '36. *Centers*: Fred Lang, '17; Cornelius Moynihan, '27.

RESERVE BACKS: *Quarterbacks*: Clesson W. Parker, '20; Richard Williams, '35; *Halfbacks*: Andrew Lobo, '25; Stone Hollquist, '25; Aloys P. Papke, '25; Stephen Hoyle, '33. *Fullbacks*: Joseph Zawistoski, '35.

Pioneer

In the News Letter for December, 1935, there appeared an article entitled "Another Painter" describing one of the fine old landmarks of Orleans County. The physical description was

Alexander Twilight, '23

reasonably complete, but without some mention of the character and deeds of the remarkable man who raised the structure there is a void keenly felt by those familiar with the story of "The Old Stone House."

Left fatherless at an early age and indentured to a farmer in his native town of Corinth, Alexander L. Twilight was a youth with an unusual love for books. At the age of twenty he bought his time and started afoot for Randolph Academy with his few personal effects. A mixture of a little attendance at the academy, more manual labor and still more private study prepared him for Middlebury, from which he graduated in the class of 1823. During the next four years Mr. Twilight taught at Peru, N. Y., read theology by himself and was licensed to preach by the Champlain Presbytery. He then returned to Vermont and taught for a year at Vergennes, doing a little preaching of a Sunday in the neighboring towns of Ferrisburg and Waltham. Such, in brief, was the preparation of the man for what proved to be an invaluable life work. And so in August 1829 we find him journeying northeastward to the still thinly settled Brownington to take over the management of the Orleans County Grammar School.

Through a wise action of the legislature the Orleans County grammar school land rents, some four hundred dollars a year, were turned over to the Brownington school, and an academy building was erected previous to the arrival of Mr. Twilight. Parenthetically, during the raising of this building which still stands, one Dennis Sabin slipped from the frame and bouncing from pillar to post arrived painfully but not fatally in the cellar, from which incident arose the saying that "Sabin was the first one that went through the academy."

To the management of the school the new master brought a body hardened by the rigors of the farm and a heart devoted to the intellectual needs of the state. The problems were not simple. From the first the other towns in the county were largely opposed to sending land rents to Brownington. Several Brownington citizens were not in sympathy with the Twilight policies, and so, sensing the need for a self-contained boarding school which might better weather the storms of expected adversity, Mr. Twilight proposed to erect a substantial house of granite. The public response was luke-warm. Undeterred, he gathered materials and with his chief aid, a patient ox, built Athenian Hall. Borrowing the plans of Painter Hall he adapted them to the needs of the academy without losing their sturdy charm. The lower floors were for the physical requirements of the students, the top floor being reserved as a classroom, but apparently not used, classes being held in the old academy building. To today's visitor the low ceilings may be oppressive but to the student of yesteryear, close to his candle while the mid-winter snows swirled over the hill-top, they were friendly restraints on the precious warmth. For two decades the old building served the young people of Vermont and nearby Canada, when the diversion of school funds and the passing of the stage, as the railroad crept down the valley, marked the end of Brownington Academy. Broken in health, Mr. Twilight died in 1857, and the empty halls echoed only to the step of his widow who lived there for some years, mostly by herself.

During the years of its prosperity Brownington Academy sent many students to Middlebury, Dartmouth and the University of Vermont.

Preachers, teachers, lawyers, judges and legislators were among her graduates. With the close of the school education in Orleans County suffered a severe set-back and few found their way to college until the development of high schools and academies gradually reopened the paths of learning to the youth of northeastern Vermont.

Mr. Twilight was respected for his scholarship but his students loved him as a teacher and for his indomitable will. Few, if any, of those students remain, but they have left their tributes and a younger sister of one of them, now a lady of more than eighty summers, remembers him as "a wonderful man." The Old Stone House is now the cherished home of the Orleans County Historical Society and here on the sixteenth of each August, while all Vermonters give thanks for the men of Bennington, many hundreds gather to honor the memory of one who was no less a hero in the battles of peace.

—WILLIAM R. COLE, '22

SCORES

Basketball	*Midd.*	*Opp.*	*Hockey*	*Midd.*	*Opp.*
McGill	47	26	Union	6	0
Dartmouth	40	43	Mass. State	1	2
Mass. State	30	17	Williams	4	3
Tufts	27	28	Hamilton	0	2
Amherst	33	55	Army	2	4
Springfield	23	38	Fitchburg State Teachers	11	0
U. V. M.	28	26	Norwich	14	0
St. Michael's	62	27	St. Nicholas	2	8
Norwich	47	30	Princeton	0	7
Lowell Textile	44	41	Dartmouth	1	13
St. Michael's	30	27	Colgate	4	3
Norwich	31	23	Alumni	6	7
U.V.M.	35	26			

Winter Sports

Williams—First place (dual meet)
Dartmouth Carnival—Sixth place
Middlebury Carnival—Third place (to Dartmouth and New Hampshire)
Norwich Carnival—First place (versus Dartmouth and Norwich)

Track Relays

Prout Games—First place vs. Springfield, Worcester, Mass. State
Millrose Games—Third vs. Rhode Island, Williams, and Bowdoin
Boston A. A.—Second vs. Bowdoin and Northeastern

Applause for Pinafore

The most appreciated entertainment feature of the winter, not excluding the list of entertainment course specialties, was a superb production of "H.M.S. Pinafore." It was the first time since 1928, when the "Pirates of Penzance" was presented, that any operetta had been attempted by the College, and Miss Fish and Professor Goodreds were buried in congratulations for the success of this second trial. Sets, voice, costumes, all contributed to provide what one critic of standing noted as the best amateur performance of Gilbert and Sullivan he had ever seen.

Middlebury undergraduate audiences have long been heavily and heartily criticized for their etiquette at musical events. Two performances of "Pinafore" were given on the campus. The first one was a brilliant exposé of that old lack of "music hall etiquette." Then suddenly over night all was transformed. At the second performance encores were spontaneously called for at the right moment, there was no mistimed applause; there were flowers, appropriate curtain calls, persistent echoes for the directors. Upon investigation we found that Professor Hammond, serving in the absence of Miss Post, had given half hour talks in every one of his classes on what every young man and woman attending the theatre should know.

Postmasters Only

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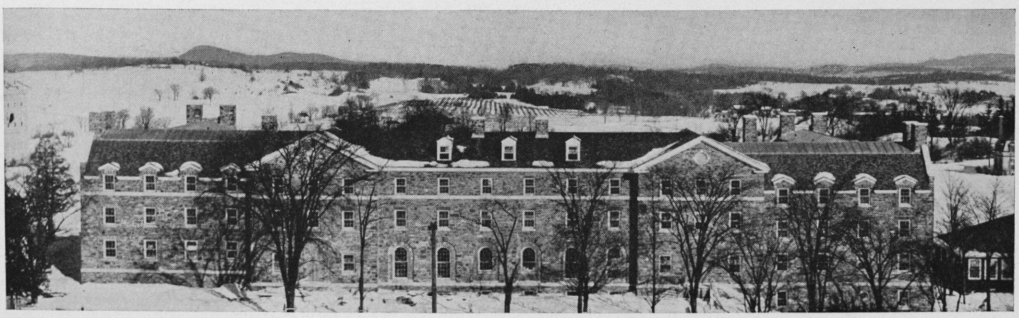
W. STORRS LEE, *Editor*

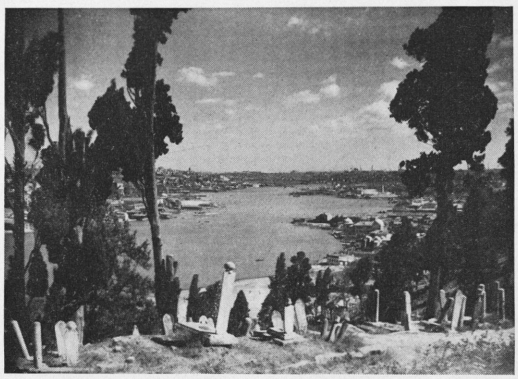


The New Dormitory

Turkey After Eleven Centuries

By H. GODDARD OWEN, '23, *Associate Professor of English*

IN the "Seven Pillars of Wisdom," T. E. Lawrence writes of Turkey: "The American Schools, teaching by the method of inquiry, encouraged scientific detachment and free exchange of views. Quite without intention, they taught revolution." If this be true, Middlebury College may claim a share in the making of modern Turkey—one of the most amazing revolutions of history. For the first president of Robert College, which stands securely on the bluff above Mohammet's castle, was Cyrus Hamlin of Middlebury. No city of any civilization has experienced such a rich and amazing history as has Istanbul, the only bulwark, for centuries, between the culture of the west and the conquerors of the east. But not since its legendary founding in the days when the gods dwelt on Olympus has it witnessed such changes as those of the last decade. For in that period Turkey has passed from medievalism to modernism—a change which required in western Europe half a thousand years. She is achieving today an intensity of life which may be matched only in the most vital days of her history.



Istanbul

The ancient Greeks had their own story of Rip van Winkle—the legend of the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus, who fell into a deep slumber in the city where Paul fought the wild beasts, and who awoke some hundreds of years later to find themselves in a transformed world.

As I stood upon Galata bridge, where the old chain protected the harbor from medieval pirates, I too felt, after a ten years' absence, that I had awakened from a dream in which time had rolled irresistibly on. For in place of the oriental enchantments of a decade ago, I witnessed a scene which reminded me of Third Avenue on a rainy Sunday. The turban and fez were supplanted by prosaic derbies and felts, and the flowing and colorful robes of a past age had given place to a drab procession of Kuppenheimer cuts. Modernism had descended with a vengeance, with an annihilating touch of deadly uniformity. Under the mighty dome of St. Sophia, where so many emperors had displayed the royal purple, Hart, Schaeffner, and Marx had founded an Empire. And, as I looked, I realized the truth of Sartor Resartus, that the clothes proclaimed the man, and that I was witnessing the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual change—a transformation whose character is suggested by the fact that "The Company for the Promotion of Happiness," as it went in the old days, is now simply "Istanbul Transit Corporation."

Abdul Hamid, the last of the despots, a timid tyrant who so feared death that he installed systems of mirrors in every room of Yildiz Kiosk to expose the lurking assassin, would not permit the introduction into Turkey of electricity, because his perturbed mind discovered a dangerous similarity between dynamo and dynamite. But Abdul Hamid's reign is over, the dynamo has triumphed, the reign of light begun, and the only melancholy reminiscences of the autocracy of the Sultans are the empty palaces which line the Bosphorus.

It is easy to bewail the invasions of modernism, to visit the cold comforts of a medieval castle with a Cook's guide and a flashlight. But modernism has its points, as those who compare the old and new in Istanbul fire fighting can testify. In ancient days, conflagrations had their purposes for conquerors or for emperors who wished to quell revolutions, but contemporary

police achieve discipline by less spectacular means. Some years ago, when a fire broke out in this city of wood, a watchman from one of the two high towers called the alarm. There gradually drew near the scene of the disaster a small water tank carried by runners whose speed was regulated by the degree of their cupidity.

Once arrived at the scene of the conflagration the fire fighters began a leisurely bargaining with the hopeful owner of the rapidly dwindling house. If satisfaction was obtained, the process of putting out the fire began—a procedure which usually involved tearing down all the houses in the vicinity. Today the municipality reimburses the firemen, and even a tenth rate insurance company makes money.

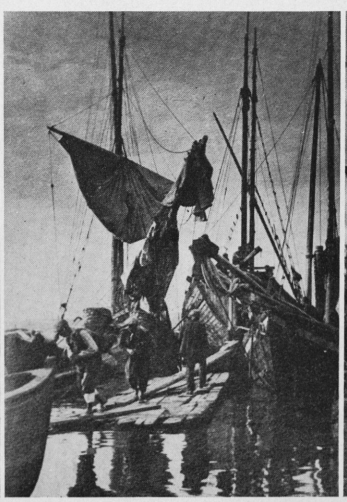
Life is safer in other ways also. An old guide book of 1890 warns the unwary tourist that certain quarters of the city cannot be visited with impunity. Today the Christian may penetrate even the sancta sanctorum of the sacred mosque of Eyoub, where the sultans were girt with the sword of Osman, the founder of the dynasty. Until 1918 no unbeliever had ever entered. Now the nervous tourist is doubtless safer at Eyoub than in the First National Bank of Chicago. This tolerance is new, for it was as late as 1914 that the Turk had to be warned that he was fighting not a holy war against the infidel, but a civilized war.

It used to be a simple matter for a hack writer of the Renaissance to compose the picture of a villain. He simply endowed his creation with all the abominable qualities he could conjure up, wrapped a Turban around his head and called him a Turk. Today the tables are turned. The American cinema furbishes forth for public delectation a motley assemblage of underprivileged in the persons of gangsters, bank presidents and other horrible examples of perversity. Young Turkey has the valued opportunity of expert Hollywood guidance in advanced criminology.

Probably the most fundamental and far reaching, though not the most obvious innovations of the Kemalist government concern the religious life of the Turk. Mohammedanism as a state religion is no more, and the religious doctrines which encouraged a fatalism inimical to progress of any kind are being abandoned.

When the Turkish hosts faltered in the great assault against the walls of Constantinople in 145, Mohammed inspired his weary soldiers by revealing that an angelic vision had convinced him that within the hitherto impregnable city lay a holy tomb. Spurred on by religious frenzy, this army swept through the city that had withstood invaders for half a thousand years. All Europe was shaken. Such deeds are achieved only by fanatics and one wonders whether the religious apathy which is the direct result of governmental policy is [*Continued on page 18*]

A Street near Eyoub



The Golden Horn

Mosque on the Bosphorus

The Development of the History Department at Middlebury

By ALLEN M. CLINE, *Professor of American History*

AS a partial compensation for the many other heavy burdens resting on their shoulders the founders of Middlebury College did not have any worries about a curriculum problem. That problem simply did not exist. At that time there was such universal agreement as to the content of a liberal education that it was no more a subject for debate than was the order of the seasons or the Ten Commandments. Higher education in those days consisted in a four year concentration in the field of Greek, Latin, mathematics, philosophy and rhetoric, the latter comprehending all that now passes under the designation of English, but with more emphasis upon declamation and oratory. To us it seems like a very simple and meager bill of fare which the colleges of that time served, but it grew out of the needs of people whose lives were simple and frugal in an intellectual as well as in a material sense, and whose cultural life was built upon the twin pillars of plain living and high thinking.

However, the curriculum of the early Middlebury, or the "course of study" as it was then called, was not as narrow in scope as might appear on the surface. Much of the material which is today given in specialized courses was then embraced in the more general fields of the classics, mathematics, philosophy and rhetoric. As regards the main subject of this paper, the development of history and political science, certainly a considerable historical knowledge, especially in the field of ancient history, would be acquired from the study of such authors as Herodotus, Livy and Tacitus and many of the lessons of a matured political experience could be gleaned from the pages of Plato, Aristotle and Cicero. Such of these intellectual by-products as aroused the greatest interest developed in the course of time into separate courses, though continuing for a considerable time in affiliation with the subject out of which they developed. In the field that we now call the social sciences the first subject to acquire this independent status was not history, as we might expect from its more generalized nature, but international law. A course in international law, with Vattel's *Law of Nations* as a text, appears in the course of study as far back as 1818, and has continued there to the present day. In view of the fact that Middlebury College will ultimately come into the possession of a fund of one hundred thousand dollars from the estate of the late Charles M. Swift for the endowment of a chair of international law the attention paid to this subject at Middlebury at that early period has an additional interest.

In those early days the college year at Middlebury was divided into a spring, summer and fall term. The long vacation came during the winter in order to accommodate a large number of students who taught school during the winter in order to finance, partially at least, their college education. However, there were some fortunate individuals who were not under this necessity and for the benefit of this group the trustees in 1837 instituted a winter term in which it was stated that there would be instruction "in branches of learning additional to the stated College courses." Some of the courses taught during this winter term were orthodox subjects for which there was no time during the regular college year, but it also afforded an opportunity to experiment with some of the newer subjects which were beginning to appear in the academic world. Among the subjects in this class announced for the first winter term were the *Federalist* and Kent's *Commentaries on American Law*. (It was customary at that time to indicate the nature and scope of a course by giving the title of the text used as the basis for the course.) The following year Story's *Commentaries* was substituted for the *Federalist*. In 1842 a course in ancient and modern history was introduced, but was given for only two years as the winter term was discontinued the following year, but in 1855 a similar course was instituted in the fall term of the senior year with Guizot's *History of Civilization* as the text. Having thus won recognition as a proper subject for study in college, history maintained its place, though for more than a quarter of a century it was

taught only in a single term.

From the time of its founding in 1800 until the late Eighties Middlebury had but one course of study, and, with but a few unimportant exceptions, every subject in this course was taken by every student. This course still centered primarily around the basic subjects of the classics, mathematics, rhetoric and philosophy, but in the course of time there had been added courses in such subjects as chemistry, natural philosophy, zoology, geology, international law, political economy, botany, astronomy, the history of civilization, and some work in modern languages, the latter being an optional subject. As these newer subjects were one by one added to the course of study there was little, if any, diminution of the time and attention given to the older subjects. Under these conditions such of the newer subjects as won a place in the curriculum were treated in courses so brief that the work was inevitably elementary and superficial. For example, as late as 1870 all the work given in chemistry and physics was begun in one term and completed in the next, and all the work given in history, economics, and international law was covered in a single term for each subject.

The first definite step in the direction of some arrangement by which greater time could be given to the newer subjects was taken in the second year of President Brainerd's administration, 1886-7, when the Latin-Scientific course was established "for such students as desire to omit the Greek and pursue other studies in its place." The subjects designed to take the place of Greek were chiefly English in the Freshman year, and history, modern language, and advanced mathematics during the Sophomore year. The catalogue for the following year contained a more detailed announcement of the plans for this field of work and as this was the first definite plan for historical and political studies at Middlebury, an extended quotation is justified.

"Civics alternating with the History of Civilization is placed in the Latin-Scientific course, and is taken up in the Freshman and Sophomore years. Man knows none too much concerning himself in his true life as a citizen. His duties in that relation should be strongly enforced, and an acquaintance with the affairs of government is necessary in order to comprehend and realize the duties. In the winter term of the Junior year Economics is studied. This latter science, which especially sets forth the facts, principles and laws relating to the wealth, prosperity, and progress of the individual and of the people, is a very proper study to follow Civics. It is carefully and thoroughly prosecuted by text book and lectures, and leads up to both courses in Constitutional and International Law, which are made prominent in the winter and summer terms of the Senior year. This entire line of work is very valuable, especially to students who intend to prepare for statesmanship, or for practice in the courts."

We of today perhaps find it difficult to repress a smile when we read that the Middlebury of half a century ago, a small country college with only ten instructors and a hundred students, announced in all seriousness the value of certain of its courses "to students who intend to prepare for statesmanship, or for practice in the courts," but remember that the constituency of the Middlebury of the past century had a veneration for Law and the State which we of today, to our sorrow, do not possess. The list of its faculty of two professors and three tutors in 1806 contained the name of Daniel Chipman, Professor of Law. During the first century of its existence the number of its graduates who entered the legal profession ranked a close second to those entering the ministry, with the ratio increasing in favor of the law as time went on. And considering the number of distinguished judges, legislators, governors and diplomats among the alumni of the college, I think that we must admit that they were justified in stressing the importance of certain courses for those "who intend to prepare for statesmanship, or for practice in the courts."

In this first draft of a scheme of study for the social sciences, it is clearly evident that those who planned it considered history, political science, economics, and constitutional and international law closely related to subjects which collectively constituted a unified field of study, no one of which was of much value if pursued independently of the others. In this scheme of study history was assigned [*Continued on page 19*]

Education in the CCC

By RICHARD A. FEAR, '31, *Educational Adviser, 180th Co. CCC, East Hartland, Connecticut*

DURING the past two years more than two million men have passed through the camps of the Civilian Conservation Corps, and it is my firm belief that the lives and minds of these men have been so influenced by contact with this organization that a profound effect on the nation as a whole is certain to result.

School in the Woods

In many cases the boys have been taken from the streets of our large cities and introduced to an environment which at once presents new standards of excellence, and brings out qualities and characteristics which have remained dormant for many months. I have seen men come into the camps underfed, under developed, and bearing an attitude of complete indifference as to their future. I have seen these same men depart with a strong, well built physique, prepared to tackle life's problems with a new-found hope, and a courage born of six month's clean living in the open.

But perhaps even more important to the nation is the fact that these men go out of the camps "conservation minded." Long hours in the woods have brought them face to face with our denuded forests, and have taught them how vital is this present far flung program to save what forests we have left, and to help nature restore America's finest heritage. These men, who will soon add their ballots to the voting power of the nation, know further that, even at the present moment, our forests are being destroyed four times as fast as they are being replenished, and that we are only now beginning the work which should have been started many years ago. They also realize that not only timber but also water supply, soil fertility, electric power, and many other forces, without which we cannot survive, are dependent upon an intelligent, well-planned system of forest practice.

If one may be permitted to use the term "Education" in its broad sense, nearly every camp experience can be called educational. Each man is faced with the problem of adapting himself to an environment which is vastly different from anything he has yet encountered. It is no simple task to arrive in camp as a "rookie," be immediately set upon by the older members of the organization, sent to the office for a "bunk stretcher" or perhaps a roll of "army red tape," and, at the same time, get bearings as to what it's all about. One learns for the first time that breakfast, lunch, and dinner are called "mess," that one who tries to get out of work is termed a "gold bricker," and that the subtle art of brilliant conversation and repartee falls under the label of "bending the ears." However, since he soon learns that the title of "Champion Ear Bender" carries with it a great amount of prestige, he begins to have the feeling that perhaps after all the early home training has not been in vain. Seriously though, in conquering this rather difficult problem of adaptation, the individual is accomplishing an adjustment which is certain to help him meet similar complex situations later on in life.

Then too, the camps are administered with just enough Army discipline to make the men realize that certain petty desires of the individual must be sacrificed for the good of the many—that only through complete cooperation of the entire personnel, can great things be accomplished. Moreover, many men learn for the first time what a good, full day's work comprises. Each man puts in six hours per day of hard work. The CCC Camp will not tolerate the "gold bricker." This type is soon culled out, compelled to change his ways, or, failing this, is discharged from camp. Thus we see that the CCC is yearly turning back well over a half

a million workers into the every day channels of the work-a-day world—men schooled in self control and self reliance, and willing to do their part in the production of the world's goods. It is significant to note that already several large concerns in New York City will not consider men for certain jobs unless they have had CCC experience.

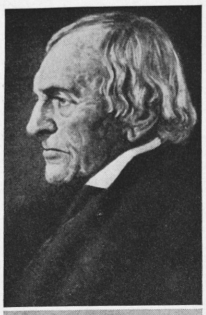
The educational program in the camps is indeed a pioneer field. The great variety of educational background of the men—which, incidentally, may vary from two or three years of grade school to two or three years of college work—presents a problem which would make many a successful educator tear his hair. Nevertheless we are making splendid progress under the circumstances. By individual tutoring, by meeting the men in groups of from three to ten men, and by the more sizable lecture groups, we are gradually solving this difficult situation. To this tremendous task is assigned a staff of four instructors, usually recent college graduates, who are carried on the FERA payroll. Their work is planned and supervised by the Educational Adviser, who, in addition to this supervisory work, directs the recreational program, acts as personal counselor to the men, and teaches as many classes as his time will permit.

The aims of the educational program are, in the main, three fold: better to fit the men for a decent job when they leave camp, to interpret present national and world affairs in such a light as to make them better citizens when they return to their own communities, and to facilitate matters of personal adjustment by fostering self-expression, honesty, aggressiveness, and all the other characteristics which go to make up the successful man. To accomplish these ends instruction is offered in Arithmetic, English, Civics, Current Events, Typing, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Forestry, Journalism, History, Hygiene, Auto-mechanics, and other subjects. The so-called extra-curricular activities also find an important place on the program. Dramatics, glee club, quartette, and debating help greatly to keep up the morale and to provide constructive enjoyment. A well developed hobby program consisting of leather work, metal work, wood working, and chip carving teach a wise use of leisure time, and fosters pride in one's work. Many of the articles made in these handicraft classes are perfectly amazing in their originality of design and perfection of workmanship. Some of the boys find a market for their wares, and frequently obtain more than ten dollars for a single article.

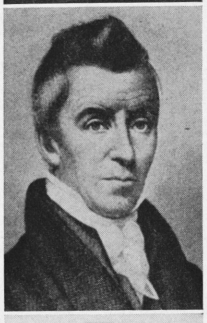
But perhaps one of our greatest contributions to the field of education is the delightful informality with which we conduct our work. The stiffness of the orthodox school class room has no place in our set-up. The instructors seldom find it necessary to [*Continued on page 18*]

Preparing for Citizenship

Genealogy of Liberal

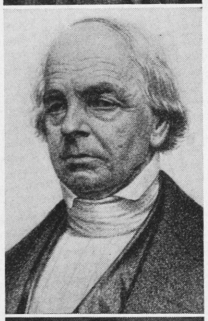


Jeremiah Atwater, S.T.D., 1800-1809



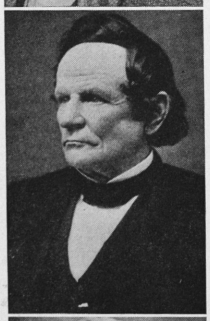
Henry Davis, S.T.D., 1809-1817

"....The object of education is to enlarge and strengthen the understanding; to improve the memory; to furnish the mind with correct opinions of men and of manners; to create a habit of attention and discrimination; and to render us masters of our own language...."



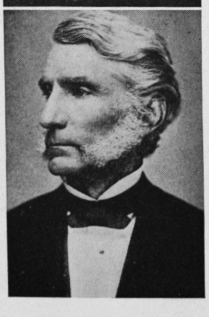
Joshua Bates, D.D., 1818-1839

"It is indeed a truth, established by literary experience, that no branch of liberal education can be successfully pursued independently of others, nor any neglected without injury to the whole...."



Benjamin Labaree, D.D., LL.D., 1840-1866

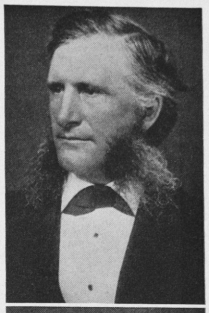
"....to perceive and appreciate the beauty and force of language,....to examine the revealed mysteries of nature, to trace the intricate mazes of thought, to analyze, compare and combine the faculties of the human mind....I have failed to make myself understood, if the impression has been left upon any mind, that the culture of the intellect may be neglected, or that thorough mental discipline is not essential to a liberal education...."



Harvey Denison Kitchel, '35, D.D., 1866-1873

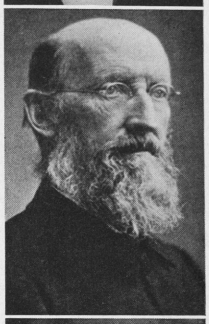
"....it is our single aim to secure....a complete, well-developed and thoroughly furnished Manhood—whole and complete in all the equipment of a ripe Intellectual, Spiritual, and Physical integrity—with each original gift honored by judicious recognition and culture....Manhood strong thus in the completeness of a rounded strength...."

Arts at Middlebury[*]



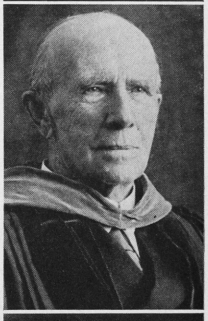
Calvin Butler Hulbert, D.D., 1875-1880

"The spirit of genuine conservatism involves the principle of all advance. Be alive, be progressive; quick to discern the needs of our time, and to adjust your work to them; but spurn every time-serving novelty as a profane impertinence. . . . The real power of a college is not longitudinal, but perpendicular—it is determined not so much by the numbers it may encompass and influence as by the thoroughness and depth of its work in those committed to it. . . ."



Cyrus Hamlin, D.D., LL.D., 1880-1885

"What then, is a New England College? . . . Its fundamental idea is the systematic laying of firm foundations for the superstructure of professional and active life. It is not so much the acquisition of knowledge that is aimed at as the acquisition of the principles and elements of chief leading departments of human thought and science together with a scientific discipline of the mental and moral faculties. . . ."

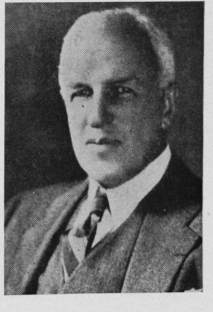


Ezra Brainerd, '64, D.D., LL.D., Sc.D., 1885-1908

"The founders of this institution had clearly in mind the establishment of a college as distinct from a university, not a school of special training and instruction for the several professions, but a school of general culture, of liberal education, such as any youth should have who aspires after the highest manhood. . . . My ideal of a college is one that insists on a complete symmetrical knowledge of the fundamental laws of all nature, a comprehensive survey of the best in all literature and a general acquaintance with the great principles that should regulate all human conduct. . . ."

John Martin Thomas, '90, D.D., LL.D., Litt.D., 1908-1921

". . . . A man may ever learn and never come to a knowledge of the truth. The reason is that he is not pursuing truth, but acquiring facts, classifying and labeling items of knowledge, which is not the acquirement of truth, but the stuffing of a museum. . . . The question for present education is not whether science or letters should be chiefly pursued, but whether science, and letters also, shall be followed in a utilitarian and materialistic spirit, or with a view to the larger development of manhood."



Paul Dwight Moody, D.D., LL.D., 1921-

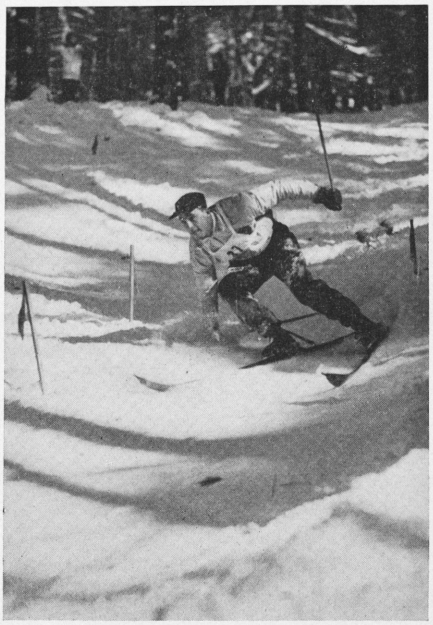
"The most important step in education is not theoretical or practical knowledge, but the training of the mind. . . . We aim to give the student that which adjusts him to his environment. . . . The qualitative must become our standard rather than the quantitative, not only in students but in what we offer them. . . ."

*All quotations are taken from inaugural addresses

Sitzmarks

By THE EDITOR

ALUMNI who have not been stricken with ski-fobia this winter, and followed a thousand others pock-marked from the same ailment off to the Poconos, Mount Van Hoevenberg, the Catskills, Bear Mountain, the Berkshires, or Tuckerman's Ravine, would have found themselves in white foreign territory at Middlebury during January and February. The epidemic hit the College hard, despite the Carnival fiasco of 1935.



Slalom

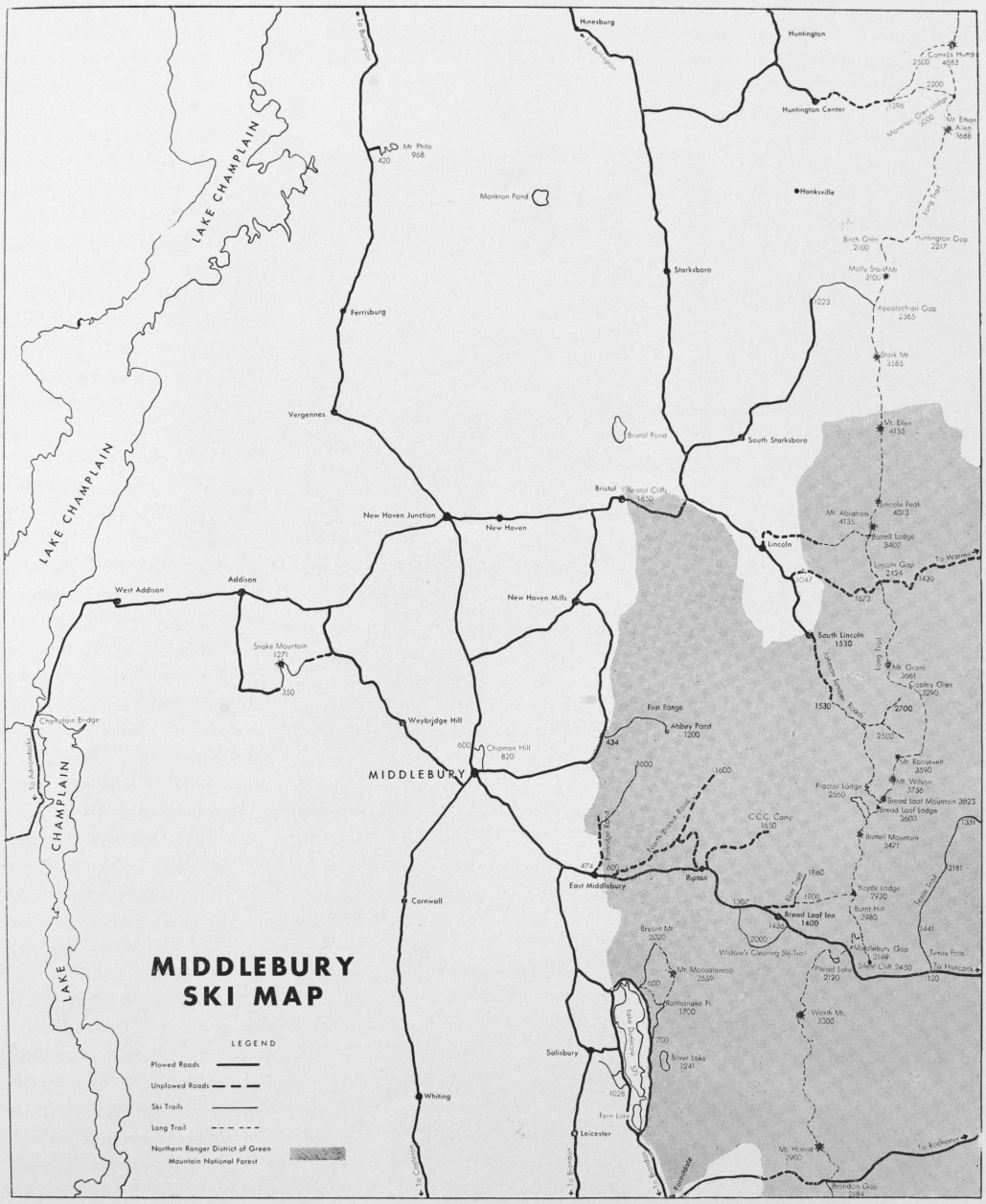
Early in December, down came last winter's monumental ski jump, which in one season, because of the sharp turn at its base, had provoked more un-Christian language among ski-men than a Christian College could stand. The steam shovel, used on the new dormitory, left the women's campus and chortled up the side of Chipman to grub great mouthfuls out of the west side of the Hill. From Lake Placid came Dr. Godfrey Dewey, designer of the famous Olympic jump. Up went a brand new tower and runway capable of catapulting men off its lip for first class thirty meter leaps.

Before you could say Jack Robinson a toboggan chute had appeared across the road from the jump. New slalom courses and ski runs were surveyed in, around and over Chipman Hill and blessed with such nominal warnings for amateurs as Hades Express. A gang of C.C.C. boys came over from Rochester and spent more than a thousand "man hours" on a new trail at Bread Loaf to be known as the Widows Clearing Ski Trail.

Professor Swett finally got the high pressure areas and the low pressure areas, Laborador air currents, humidity and temperature adjusted by the middle of January so that "conditions" were favorable. The winds blew and the snow came and they beat upon Champlain Valley and "Buddy" Butterfield, '17, of Buddy's Tire and Sporting Goods Shop, sold in the ensuing wave of enthusiasm almost as many skis and bindings as he had in the last ten years together. Out came snowplows, shovels, skis. Even the cords of skis that accumulate in fraternity house storerooms from generation to generation were claimed and put to use. Skiing became a minor sport in the women's college and courses were offered by competent representatives of the men's college. After classes, Chapel hill, Chipman Hill and the slope beyond Passion Puddle resembled over-populated ant colonies, while the more modest took to rolling landscape, well secluded.

Students who didn't have at least a conversational knowledge of Telemarks, the snowplow, stem-turn, Christianna were foreigners, but practical knowledge of these was not so essential; any good conversationalist makes a good winter sports fan so long as he skis in absentia and makes his sitzmarks in solitude. Roughly, there are three types of undergraduate or lay skiers: the tyro, the sophist, and the bigwig. These could readily be subdivided into innumerable categories depending on everything from the extent of apostleship to King Scidh to equipment, but the distinction is immaterial for our purposes.

The tyro can readily be identified by his toe straps and stocking cap or an excess of equipment for which he knows not the use. The



boys giving all the instructions on ski technique and invariably making a collection of sitzmarks while illustrating the technique are the sophists. The bigwigs aren't very often seen or heard except as flashes of motion on some Hell-bent-for-election trail or at Carnivals. They and sports department salesmen are the only ones who even pretend to know the differences between and values of foundation waxes, Tinto, Findals, Fyk, Osthye Skare and some fifty other varieties.

The art of skiing, as Middlebury undergradu-

ates began to discover this winter, takes about four winters to master. It is based on a minimum of five or six different acrobatics, all of which look in the moving pictures as simple as rolling onto a log. But they simply must be mastered before one tries anything much steeper than the front lawn. And an instructor is as essential as is one in golf. Otherwise the tyro will perfect a lot of mistakes until he —and an appreciative audience —can count on his making them regularly. A good rigid toe clamp and flexible heel harness—one that flexes vertically—is the first requisite after the skis are selected. Then he should learn how to come about on them in two steps, and keep balance on a downhill glide with knee action shock absorbers and free sway of the chassis.

Jump Turn

From there on the coach is quite indispensable. The snow-plow, for control of speed and halting; the stem-turn, the Christianna and the Telemark must in turn be learned. "Getting the idea" is simple but putting them into practice one after another while racing down a mountain trail at forty miles an hour requires—er—practice.

Middlebury was getting the practice this winter, learning the etiquette and jargon. The ski jump we could not designate as popular, for it was not used by more than a dozen men very regularly, but it at least serves as a challenge for skiers of vaulting ambition and undoubtedly after a few winters like the present three similar ones will be needed to accommodate the aspirants.

The climax of all enthusiasm came, of course, with Winter Carnival. All things worked together for good this year. For the first time in about a month the thermometer climbed up to the freezing point and remained there—not cold enough to make a damaging thaw, yet warm enough to beckon crowds. Twelve or fifteen hundred spectators turned out for the jump and the state highway was so jammed that late arrivals found they had to park either down in the center of town or halfway up to New Haven Junction. Days before the Carnival started the Inn and nearly every lodging house in town was booked to capacity. Robert Hutchinson '37 should get credit for a fine piece of management; he should get ultimate credit for almost everything except the weather.

The events were led off by an impressive coronation ceremony Thursday night on the women's hockey rink. Joyce Godley, '38, had worked for weeks planning an ice ballet and Fred Stone, '37, had played mason to some thirty tons of Lake Dunmore ice, making a really stunning throne backed by scores of colored lights. Their Majesties, Agnes Harris, '36, and Kenneth MacFadyen, '37, were elected King and Queen, and, donned in the very robes that had been worn at a Coronation festival at Lake Placid the week before, had every reason to feel regal—especially when witnessing from the high seats all the to-do in their honor: a funeral of the 1935 majestic couple, the pomp and circumstance of twenty attending coeds dressed as Norwegian court maidens, an unseasonable May-pole exhibit and some really fine fancy skating by Miss Godley.

In number of colleges entered the Middlebury Carnival was the biggest, probably, anywhere in the country with twelve men's colleges and ten women's participating. The Jubilee was moved over to the men's campus and ticked off as smoothly as if George White himself had been directing. The events included: snowball relay; snowshoe cross country; partner ski relay; ski and snowshoe potato race; slalom; down- [*Continued on page 20*]

News, Some Six Months Late

By CHARLOTTE MOODY

"Some of the evil of my tale may have been inherent in our circumstances. For years we lived anyhow with one another in the naked desert, under the indifferent heaven. By day the hot sun fermented us; and we were dizzied by the beating wind. At night we were stained by dew and shamed into pettiness by the innumerable silences of stars. We were a self-centered army, without parade or gesture, devoted to freedom, the second of man's creeds, a purpose so ravenous that it devoured all our strength, a hope so transcendent that our earlier ambitions faded in its glare."

THERE is evil enough in the tale, God knows; the stupidity of man, the broken word of statesmen, the criminal inanities of politicians, the silliness and pride of nationalists, the brutality of war, the insane pettifogging of generals and their aides, thirst, vermin, hunger and cold. It is a tale of what one man endured, "charged by duty to develop to the highest any (Arab) movement that might prove profitable to England in her war". Yet after the whole dreadful story is finished it seems less evil than splendid, and splendid on an heroic scale.

The rumour has already got around that *Seven Pillars Of Wisdom* is a good book. It is a little late in the day to be discovering it. And it could be found in the heart to wish that phrases like "truly great," "Alexander Woollcott says it's swell," "modern masterpiece" and "work of genius" had not been chucked around with such careless largesse. Before the tragic reality of this work there are no words. It is too good for us. This is trying, when, for once, one really *wants* the right words for a spot of evangelical work, however late, and however well the subject has already been covered.

Ah, well, supposing anybody cares, here is another voice to swell the din, aforementioned voice belonging to a person, mind you, who most profoundly dislikes publishers' ballyhoo, and who is further handicapped by a total disability to visualize the relative positions of the Dead Sea, the Red Sea, the Suez Canal, the Dardanelles and the Gulf of Aden so that even with the maps in the book (and what maps!) it was hard to tell where Lawrence and his Arabs were ever going; and who was further baffled by Turkish and Arabic titles, all Ibn Sauds and a welter of Emirs and Alis and Abdullas. These difficulties, however, seem trivial in the face of so beautiful, so horrible and so fantastic a chronicle, written by a man whose literary style comes from his having stood knee deep in the classics, who never faltered for the right word nor used an extra one. Here, for example, is his statement of his theory and military strategy for the war in Arabia:—

"My wits, hostile to the abstract, took refuge in Arabia again. Translated into Arabic, the algebraic factor would first take practical account of the area we wished to deliver and I began idly to calculate how many square miles: . . . . perhaps one hundred and forty thousand. And how would the Turks defend all that? No doubt by a trench line across the bottom if we came like an army with banners; but suppose we were (as we might be) an influence, an idea, a thing intangible, invulnerable, without front or back, drifting about like a gas? Armies were like plants, immobile, firm rooted, nourished through long stems to the head. We might be a vapour blowing where we listed. Our kingdoms lay in each man's mind; and as we wanted nothing material to live on, so we might offer nothing material to the killing. It seemed a regular soldier might be helpless without a target, owning only what he sat on and subjugating only what, by order, he could poke his rifle at."

How can you tell what such a book is like? There is the desert, the roaring of camels, incredible hardships and bravery and cruelty, sandstorms, the mining of rails and bridges, a flash of occasional clean comfort. When you have said it is a book tragic in its implications, classic in its writing, epic in its proportions you have not really said anything, though all this is true. You have overlooked the perverse, impish humour that so often informs it, you have neglected to point out a strangeness, something painful and sinister that defies analysis. Some reviewers have hinted at this dark thing, whatever it is. Perhaps it was, as Lawrence said, "inherent in our circumstances."

Revolt in the Desert is the skeleton, the bare bones, of this book.

Seven Pillars of Wisdom T. E. Lawrence, Doubleday, Doran and Company, $5.00.

EDUCATION IN THE CCC

[*Continued from page 11*]

use the lecture method, but rather strive to meet the fellows on their own level, and together work out the solution of their problems. However, since the classes are purely voluntary, and are conducted in the evening after the men have already worked six hours in the field, the instructor must be a specialized type of individual—one who is vitally alive and has the ability to project his enthusiasm into the group in order that he may hold their interest. Personally, I don't believe that there is another instance in our entire national educational set-up where the teacher is so "put on the spot" to make his classes interesting. If he fails in this regard, he must, of necessity, lose his job and be replaced.

Though our task may seem to many an insuperable one, still there are many rewards for the person who loves to work with people. To see long-smoldering ambition and imagination suddenly burst into a flaming desire for knowledge, to watch the city-bred boy, once indifferent to the effects of nature, stop in reverent awe before the glories of a breath-taking sunset—these things amply repay one's hardest efforts.

TURKEY—AFTER ELEVEN CENTURIES

[*Continued from page 7*]

more desirable than the frenzies of the past.

More than any other creed, Mohammedanism encourages fatalism, but fatalism leads as certainly to resignation as to daring. So it is a weakening of traditional beliefs, which provides one of the most certain signs that Turkey has entered the modern age. The great mosques are empty, the magnificent libraries which surround their courts are dismantled, the muzzein calls to prayer in vain above the clamor of the city streets. St. Sophia, built by the Emperor Justinian in the fifth century, and used continuously as a Christian temple and a Mohammedan mosque from this day to ours, now echoes to the voices of tourists. Doubtless the religion of the Turk interfered with business; American promoters like Sunday golf, while the Moslem must keep his Friday fast. Two holidays a week and working days interspersed with prayer do not encourage efficiency; so the old idols are shaken, the ancient truths grow dim and there is only one day off per week.

I asked a young Turk how in such a short space of time so powerful a religion could be so weakened. "It is because it is a religion of form," he said. "Modern life has outmoded these forms and, when the form has been destroyed, no vitality remains."

It is curious to note the repetition, in Turkish religious history, of the same difficulty which beset the Byzantine church. For it was the endless preoccupation with dogma and convention, the never ceasing succession of church councils preoccupied with verbal distinctions which had no actual reality, that undermined the spirit of the great eastern church and brought about its final ruin.

Yet we may regret the disappearance of an ancient ritual. For the Mohammedan forms contain many an inheritance from ancient heathen and Christian worship, just as the weekly journey of the sultan to the mosque through the crowded city streets recalled the custom of the Byzantine emperors to receive petitions on their way from the ancient palace by the shores of Marmora to the Hippodrome.

"Come and drink of the water of eternal life from this joyful fountain" runs the inscription on an old Shadrivan. As the waters still flow in unending streams from the aqueducts of the Christian Justinian into the fountains of the Mohammedan mosques so that the faithful may pray in the beauty of cleanliness, so has ancient Christian ritual supplied a younger religion with beliefs and practices. As heretical antiquarians, if not as proselytes, we may regret the empty mosques and the death of traditions.

Of a little church, not far from the golden gate through which passed for hundreds of years victors returning to the Byzantine capitol, one hears a pleasant legend. The story is told of a priest who was placidly frying fish during the last days of the siege of Constantinople. Informed that the gates were yielding to the Turkish hordes, the priest confidently boasted, "That the city will ever fall is as likely as that these fish will jump out of this dish into the pond." No sooner had the words fallen from his lips than across the hills rang the bugle call of the victors and plop! back went the fish into the pond. There they are today swimming nonchalantly about in a semi-cooked condition. Unfortunately religious conviction seems in our modern age to be a unique characteristic of the piscine world—one wonders what will happen in Turkey when those generations who cherish the ancient customs have been buried in the cypress shaded cemeteries. Is it possible that the religion of the State will sustain a nation's vitality, sufficiently focus its necessities for idealism?

"L 'Etat c'est moi," cried Louis XIV; so with equal assurance might Kemal Attaturk. Before F. D. R. and Hitler, before Mussolini, Turkey had evolved a dictatorship. Whatever the ironies of such a political system, one sees clearly that the rapid progress of the country has been possible only because of the centralization of what is actually despotic authority. The construction of a new capitol at Ankara in Asia Minor, miles inland from the too vulnerable and too cosmopolitan Istanbul, symbolized the change from a government exploited by the Europeans to a government of Turkey for the Turks.

Competent observers believe that, granted its major premise, the dictatorship has been intelligent and effective. Its keynote is nationalism—a policy easily comprehensible to anyone who understands the despolation, by the European powers, of the Turkey of the Sultans. In the last days of Abdul Hamid every European enjoyed complete freedom from the normal procedures of Turkish law. Even the museums of Europe are full of glorious monuments whose polite theft has denuded some of the finest classical remains in existence, and stripped Turkey of antiquities of incalculable worth.

One may question the lengths to which this policy of nationalism may be carried. A recent case in note concerns the edicts regarding the renovation of the language. Some years ago, the Arabic alphabet, a cumbersome system taken over by the Turks during their nomadic contacts with Arabs, was discarded for the Roman—a tremendous step in advance. The spoken language was little affected and thousands of Arabic words remained. Now a governmental edict has been issued making it illegal to employ in speech or print any but pure Turkish words— a move which presupposes a knowledge of etymology on the part of a street car conductor equal to that of an Heidelberg Ph.D. Only a liberal police policy will prevent the Turks from reverting to the sign language.

Education has fallen too completely under bureaucratic control. In the foreign endowed colleges, courses of study are carefully supervised and controlled by Aukara. A teacher of English literature told me recently that she was not permitted to discuss in class any books in which there was mention of murder or suicide—a regulation which would make it difficult to consider Hamlet or Othello or the more gory Elizabethan dramatists.

Life is difficult in other ways for foreign educators. Both Robert College and the Women's College have been affected by adverse economic conditions. Moreover, their student bodies, drawn in years past from all Balkan countries, are now largely Turkish. What Bulgarian or Yugo-Slav will send sons or daughters to be taught the Turkish language and Turkish history? Doubtless this policy suits Turkish officials—there is no sensible reason why Turkish education should be dominated by foreign influence. Nevertheless one regrets that the days when the premiers of the Balkans were drawn from the ranks of Robert College graduates are over. The picture is not lightened, for the faculties of the American institutions, by the recent regulation forbidding the celebration of Christmas and Easter.

Nationalism dominates the cultural as well as the educational life. Only Turkish artists are encouraged to perform on the Turkish stage; foreign artists cannot afford to appear in a country where they are taxed over fifty per cent of their earnings. Curiously, the public rendition of the old Turkish music is forbidden and the lovely old peasant songs sung for innumerable years under the stars of the Anatolian plains will be forgotten—a tragedy for the art, for I heard the other day a plaintive shepherd's song which I would not trade for a lost gem of Beethoven.

Coffee houses have recently been buzzing with comment on the Musa Dagh controversy. Turkish opinion has been outraged by the proposed Hollywood production of a movie based on the book. Cinema houses have declared their ban and the Turkish ambassador at Washington has protested its release. Recently, a Turkish

newspaper claimed that New York Jews were endeavoring to inflame American opinion by giving away free copies of the book. Sober investigation reveals that the error arose through the advertising of the book bonuses of the Book of the Month Club. Enlightened Turkish opinion admits the general truth of the novel, but insists that the officials who permitted the Armenian massacres have been entirely discredited by the present government.

Sebil, the Turkish word for fountain, means 'Step on the way to God.' Engraved above an old sebil, on a busy street, runs the Koran verse, "by water all things have life." So, in the midst of modernism, one recalls the ancient eastern origin of these people who are turning their faces toward the west, hoping, ironically enough, to find salvation in a civilization descended from an empire which they themselves crushed. One wonders whether the verdict of the ages will judge the effort wise or futile. For the Asiatic is more mature than the European: the one takes the world as he finds it; the other beats his head against a wall; that is the strength and weakness of the two characters.

When Abdul Hamid was deposed, he prophesied the ruin of a Turkey governed by a Constitution. But prophecies do not always come true, even those offered by distinguished people. Darius the Great once consulted an oracle concerning a forthcoming expedition to Greece, and was informed that an Empire would be destroyed. The vanquished Darius learned too late that it was his empire and not that of the Greeks which had been overcome. So it may be that Abdul Hamid is mistaken, also.

It was the same Darius who said, "Happy the prince, happy the army which shall achieve the conquest of Constantinople." Though she has fallen into many hands, as many conquerors have found ruin and desolation within her walls. Only the Turk seems to have resisted the fate which overcame Roman and Goth and Greek. Neither the Roman nor the Greek ever regained the prestige lost at Constantinople, but it may be that the Turk will reverse the evidence of the past.

We of the West will watch the outcome of the experiment with interest and with sympathy. We may be inclined to question whether the methods pursued will obtain the results desired, whether an industrial civilization can be implanted upon a country agricultural in tradition and training.

There is great wisdom in Voltaire's comment of almost two hundred years ago. You will recall, that in the closing chapter of "Candide," when the weary hero hears that two viziers have been strangled, he says: "I presume that in general such as are concerned in public affairs come to a miserable end and that they deserve it, but I never inquire what is doing at Constantinople. I am content with sending there the produce of my garden, which I cultivate with my own hands." America may well remind Turkey that tractors do not always displace ploughs with complete success.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE HISTORY DEPARTMENT AT MIDDLEBURY

[*Continued from page* 9]

the minor task of opening up the general field and supplying the factual data for the courses which were to follow. This was more specifically stated in a revised announcement two years later which said: "The course of instruction in history has been arranged as preliminary to the study of political science." These two studies were considered as indissolubly related, history garnering the raw material, political science working it up into a completed product. This was in accordance with the dictum universally accepted at that time: "Political science without history has no root, history without political science has no fruit." Economics, treated in a single course, was considered to be an intermediate subject which "is a very proper study to follow Civics . . . and leads up to both courses in Constitutional and International Law, which are made prominent in the winter and summer terms of the Senior year."

In the early organization of this field of study at Middlebury a very high and unique plane was assigned to the twin studies of Constitutional Law and International Law. Of course, their practical utility "to students who intend to prepare for statesmanship, or for practice in the courts" was quite obvious, but at that time they were regarded as having a value far transcending this narrow purpose. In that early scheme of study they were considered as forming the apex of an educational pyramid. All previous courses in history, political science, and economics led up to them and in them were developed the principles which gave meaning and significance to all that had been studied before. In them the student might acquire a real philosophy of politics, not a philosophy which grew out of abstract speculations of the theorist, but one whose every principle was developed from concrete fact and established precedent authoritatively interpreted by the courts.

The actual task of organizing the work in the new field devolved upon Professor Walter E. Howard who was appointed professor of history and political science in 1889, the first man on the Middlebury faculty to give his full time to these subjects. He served in this capacity till the time of his death in 1912, except for the year 1892-3 when he was U. S. consul at Cardiff, Wales. During that year the department was conducted by Professor Carl Plehn, since head of the department of economics at the University of California.

All of the older generation of Middlebury alumni hold the memory of Professor Howard in high esteem, both for his personal integrity and fine character and the tireless energy and unselfish devotion with which he served the college. From a Methodist ancestry he derived a certain emotional fervor and a warmth of human sympathy which soon made him a power in the student life of the college. Although not a man of scholarly attainments, he was unsurpassed in his ability to impart knowledge and to inspire his students with a genuine zeal for learning. He was an able and forceful public speaker and was in great demand throughout the state as a lecturer. Always on these occasions he sought to arouse interest in the college and was continually on the lookout for prospective students.

For more than a decade Professor Howard taught all the courses in history, political science, and economics that were given at Middlebury. In 1905 Professor Wetherell was added to the faculty as instructor in history, English, and mathematics and relieved Professor Howard of some of the work in history. In 1909 Professor Raymond White was appointed instructor in Latin and in the same year took charge of the course in ancient history, which he has continued to teach down to the present time. Through this lightening of his load Professor Howard was able to devote his time more exclusively to his favorite field of political science. In the catalogue of 1908-9 history and political science are listed in the catalogue for the first time as separate departments, although Professor Howard continued as head of both departments till his death in 1912. Since then the separation between the two departments has been complete.

Second in importance only to the services of Professor Howard himself in the development of the history department are those of his pupil and disciple, Archibald D. Wetherell. Graduating from Middlebury in 1905 he was appointed instructor in history, English and mathematics the following year. The breadth of his scholarship is shown by his ability to give college instruction in these three not closely related fields, but his preferred field was history to which in the course of the next few years he was able to give his exclusive attention. In order to prepare himself more thoroughly for his chosen field of work he took a year of graduate study at Harvard. He became assistant professor of history at Middlebury in 1909, and professor and head of the department in 1912. He reorganized the courses in the department in order to bring the work into conformity with the most recent tendencies. Professor Wetherell had a passion for the history of his own country and expanded that field of work as far as the resources of the department would permit. He was also responsible for the introduction of a course in methods for teachers and a research course for advanced students. A man of sound scholarship and giving most freely of his time and strength to the work he loved, he was able to inspire his students with a genuine appreciation of the importance of historical studies. His death in 1916 cut short a promising career before he had reached the full maturity of his powers.

After the death of Professor Wetherell, Professor Henry W. Lawrence served as head of the history department from 1917 to 1920. Since 1920 the present incumbent has been in charge.

SITZMARKS

[*Continued from page 16*]

hill; an hilarious hockey game on skis and snowshoes; a potato race on skates; ten pin, and backward skating relays. There were entries from Mt. Holyoke, Skidmore, Radcliffe, Vassar, Wheaton, St. Lawrence, Syracuse, University of Maine, Barnard and Middlebury.

Simultaneous to the Jubilee, the men's cross country race was run off, a nine mile trek that led north from the Chateau, crossed the Creek near the Pulp Mill Bridge, climbed Chipman Hill, descended the east slope and crossed back around and through town. One of the worst handicaps proved to be the Dog Cart and a judge, getting worried about a late arrival from the event, finally located him there making excellent headway on a Hamburg sandwich.

The big day, of course, came Saturday. So many entries had been accepted, there was a large fear in the minds of some of the judges that all the events couldn't be fitted between sunrise and sunset. The fear increased until the start for the downhill was moved back to seven o'clock. With that as an advantage, the slalom was completed by one thirty, beating the Dartmouth record of a week before by half an hour.

By Saturday afternoon the snow was soft enough to slow the jump slightly. Eighty-nine feet was the best any one could do—five feet under Meacham's record of last year, but all in all there was the prettiest jumping ever seen in central Vermont.

Thanks to Mr. Wissler, Middlebury also chalked up a record for the fastest score-tallying of any college meet of the season. Even at Dartmouth it took the judges over three hours to figure out the winners and the ranking of the runners-up. Under Mathematician Wissler's system that time was cut in half. By seven o'clock the summary was complete:

Dartmouth	500
New Hampshire	470
Middlebury	467
Williams	446
Maine	406
Cornell	259
Bowdoin	254
Norwich	189
M. I. T.	119
Vermont	104

To go into adequate superlatives over the success of the Carnival would read like gushing conceit. The very fact that half the representatives from other colleges couldn't tear themselves away from Middlebury Sunday morning and either went back to try the jump again or packed into trucks with some two hundred Middlebury undergraduates to spend the day at Lake Dunmore, speaks for itself. And one winter sports coach who evidently had been following most of the collegiate and lay carnivals for ten years is said to have pronounced the Middlebury festival the best in New England winter sports history.

Alumni Meetings

NEW YORK ALUMNI

One hundred and one men attended the annual dinner of the New York Alumni Association, which was held January 31 at the Yale Club in New York City.

Charles S. ("Casey") Jones, '15, acted as toastmaster. Speakers were: President Moody, Joseph P. Kasper, '20, president of the New York District Alumni Association; and Judge Allen R. Sturtevant of Middlebury, Justice of the Superior Court of Vermont, who convulsed the gathering with amusing anecdotes of his court experiences. Mr. Eliot Atwater of New York, great-grandson of Middlebury's first President, Jeremiah Atwater, was introduced and expressed his pride in being his great grandfather's great grandson.

Donald Penn, '28, led the singing of College songs, with Richard Fenderson, '30, at the piano.

The dinner committee in charge of arrangements included W. Raymond Wells, '30, chairman; Robert Herrick, '30, and Willard Whitney, '27.

NEW YORK ALUMNAE

A record meeting of the New York Alumnae was held on January 18 when Dean Ross was the guest of honor. Sixty-one attended, a much larger gathering of the Middlebury women in that section than ever before, despite the weather.

The next meeting will be a tea for alumnae, the students now in college, and girls who are considering entering Middlebury. It will be held on March 21 from 3:00 to 5:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Burton E. Emory, 11 North 22nd St., East Orange, New Jersey. The members of the committee who have the meeting in charge would appreciate it if those planning to attend would notify Miss Dorothea E. Higgins, 21 High Street, Glen Ridge, New Jersey. It is hoped this meeting will receive the enthusiastic support of all alumnae in the New York district.

WASHINGTON

Dr. Paul D. Moody, President of Middlebury College, was the guest of honor at the annual gathering of the Washington District Alumni Association held February 6 at the University Club, and his remarks were, as usual, warmly received. Ralph L. DeGroff, '25, of Baltimore, President of the Association, presided and Dr. W. W. Husband, who holds an honorary degree from Middlebury, acted as toastmaster. In addition to President Moody, Congressman Samuel L. Pettengill, '08, of Indiana, was one of the speakers.

Among some of those present were: Pierce B. Smith, '29, Charles A. Fort, '15, Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Ward, '25 (Dorothy I. Cate, ex-'28), Fenwick Buffum, '33, Lieut. and Mrs. George Russell, (Katharine Burrage, ex-'22), Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Miller, (Martha Meibert, '10), Alice E. Miller, J. Sterling Moran, ex-'13, Mrs. May B. Taylor, ex-'96, Van Beuren W. DeVries, ex-'35, Richard P. Miller, '30, Anna B. Sheldon, '13, Grace A. Sheldon, Mr. and Mrs. Chester H. Clemens, '33, (Eleanor Benjamin, '32), Fred J. Bailey, '01, Henrietta S. Riggs, George R. Riggs, '96, Rev. and Mrs. C. K. P. Cogswell, '89, C. L. Cogswell, Philip A. Wright, '09, Philip C. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Webb, Marion B. Webb, '34, Clark H. Corliss, '33, Charles P. Bailey, '32, Col. and Mrs. Joseph Fairbanks and Mrs. W. W. Husband.

—S.D.B.

PHILADELPHIA

The Philadelphia Association of Middlebury College met in that city on February 7.

President Moody attended the annual dinner of the association and delivered an interesting discussion of the problems at Middlebury and the policies of the administration.

After singing Middlebury songs a short business meeting was held. Dr. Daniel M. Shewbrooks, '09, was elected president; Mrs. William R. Cole, (Patricia Volin, '24), vice president; and William Henry Lawton, '23, secretary-treasurer.

In addition to several friends, those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William R. Cole, '22 and '24; Dr. Daniel M. Shewbrooks, '09, Alma H. Davis, '35; Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm G. Wright, (Faustine Thomas), '20; Lester Clowar, '25; Ruth G. Sturtevant, '26; James L. Olson, '32; Mrs. Victor Kemp (Marion Hinman, '28); Anthony G. L. Brackett, '33; Lester Klimm, ex-'24; Helen Lawton, ex-'37; Walbridge B. Fullington, '20 and William Henry Lawton, '23.

W. H. LAWTON, Secretary.

CONNECTICUT

On Friday evening, February 28, some fifty loyal and adventurous alumni skidded and slithered along the icy roads to Waterbury where they found a warm welcome, a good dinner, and the most enthusiastic meeting of years awaiting them. As toastmistress, Margaret Croft, '12, introduced the speakers with an ease, charm, and wit which opened the way to easy badinage and many a chapter of our purple past was reviewed with shouts of laughter. Roy Walch, '13, president of the district, gave a welcome to "thee and thine" (and we hereby challenge any other district president to memorize it), Professor Myron R. Sanford talked of the Middlebury of forty years ago, and Duane L. Robinson, '03, sketched the

Middlebury of the Gibson Girl era and also read a hilariously funny Canadian dialect story. In an interesting, comprehensive report, interspersed with humorous stories, President Moody told of the problems confronting Middlebury today, and showed how these matters are being dealt with in a sane, modern, and practical way. Finally, "Cap" Wiley with one eye on Graham McNamee's record of words per minute, gave a five minute pep talk, winning over McNamee's quota by one split infinitive. The choice of Egbert C. Hadley, '10, as trustee of the College was noted with pride by the Connecticut group. The writer, who reluctantly came up from New York to attend "just another Middlebury dinner" and found it a "whale of a good time," wishes that all future committees in all cities in all districts would cast aside the heavy and serious speeches and give the banter and fun of the campus days a chance—then watch the old grads line up to attend these dinners. Congratulations to the Waterbury committee of Roy Walch, '13, Margaret Croft, '12, Emma Schaefer Latimer, '21, and Marie Kilbride Doran, '21.

HELEN HAUGH, '14.

BOSTON

One of the largest gatherings of Middlebury people ever held outside of the town of Middlebury took place at the University Club in Boston on the evening of February 29, with 175 alumni and alumnae attending the annual dinner.

The speakers were: President Moody, trustees S. B. Botsford, '00 of Buffalo and J. Earle Parker, '01, of Boston, alumni secretary E. J. Wiley, '13, and author, William Hazlett Upson, who entertained the gathering with a description of his experiences in Hollywood. The toastmaster was William M. Meacham, '21, Head Master of the Farm and Trades School on Thompson's Island. Philander Bates, '31 led the singing, with Madeleine I. Gaylor, '22 at the piano.

The Middlebury Glee Club, under the direction of Professor H. G. Owen, which was on tour in the Boston area, presented several numbers as a special feature of the dinner program.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Alan W. Furber, '20, district president; Richard Gordon, '31, chairman; William M. Meacham, '21; Philander Bates, '31; Roy E. Hardy, '31; and Ralph N. Huse, '33.

The recently formed Hartford Alumnae Club has already been recognized as one of the College Clubs of the city. Sylvia Westin Wurts '29 represented the Club at a meeting of the Hartford League of Women Voters on January 13.

ALUMNI NOMINATE OFFICERS

Nominations have been made for five important offices in the Associated Alumni and members will be given an opportunity to register their choice by ballot later in the spring.

The three district presidents of Region I which includes the Middlebury, Boston and Springfield districts, complete their terms of office in June and automatically become candidates, at this time, for the national presidency. Mr. Homer L. Skeels, '98, representing Region I, completes this year his term of office as alumni trustee and is not eligible for re-election at this time.

The nominating committee makes the following nominations:—

For National President—

DALE S. ATWOOD, '13, Osteopath, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

PERCY E. FELLOWS, '20, Director of Guidance, Bulkeley High School, Hartford, Conn.

ALAN W. FURBER, '20, Director, Chandler Secretarial School, Boston, Mass.

For President of the Middlebury District—

WILLIAM H. CARTER, '10, Superintendent of Schools, Barre, Vt.

WILLIAM R. BREWSTER, '18, Headmaster, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H.

For President of the Boston District—

MICHAEL F. SHEA, '15, Editorial Department, The Boston Herald, Boston, Mass.

ERNEST M. ADAMS, '25, Accountant, Eastern Gas & Fuel Associates, Boston, Mass.

For President of the Springfield District—

DAVID H. BROWN, '14, Teacher, Classical High School, Springfield, Mass.

LESTER Q. STEWART, '26, Physician and Surgeon, West Hartford, Conn.

For Alumni Trustee (Region I)—

ARTHUR W. PEACH, '09, Professor, Norwich University, Northfield, Vt.

STEWART ROSS, '20, Physician and Surgeon, Rutland, Vt.

WILLIAM M. MEACHAM, '21, Head Master, The Farm and Trades School, Boston, Mass.

Alumni Personal News and Notes

1872

CHARLES E. HALE died on October 26 in Logans Port, Ind.

1880

FRANK A. PARKER died December 22 at the home of his nephew in Harmon, Ill.

1891

THOMAS H. NOONAN retired on January 1 from service on the New York Supreme Court bench and has been appointed an official referee by the appellate division.

CARL A. MEAD, whose five-year term as alumni trustee expired last June, has been elected to life membership by the Board of Trustees of the College.

1892

ALEXANDER MACDONALD died December 20 in Albany, N. Y.

1895

CHARLES L. ROSS has sent for the Middleburiana collection a piece of the cane used in the "Cane Rush" between the classes of '94 and '95, which was won by his class. Address: 5727 University Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

A photograph and sketch of the life and work of GEORGE DOW SCOTT are contained in the National Cyclopedia of American Biography, Vol. D.

1898

FLORENCE CRAGIN ALLEN is teaching Latin during the second semester at the College, while Professor Alfred Dame is on leave of absence. Miss Allen is living at Hillside Cottage.

1901

GERTRUDE E. CORNISH was married on December 21 to Joseph K. Milliken of North Dighton, Mass. Mrs. Milliken is continuing her duties as headmistress of the House in the Pines School for Girls in Norton, Mass.

NELLIE I. BUTTON is engaged in writing and last summer her book "Creative English" was published by Ginn & Company. Parker's Anthology of Magazine Verse for 1935 has included one of Miss Button's quatrains, "October," originally published in "*The English Journal.*"

1902

PERCIVAL WILDS is a member of the Riverdale Curling Team.

1904

MRS. CHARLES A. BLAKE (ELNA GARFIELD COATES). Address: 21 Butler Road, Stoneham, Mass.

1905

MRS. HARVEY V. MITCHELL (KATHERINE COLLINS). Address: 844 16th Street, N. E., Massillon, Ohio.

HELEN H. FIELDEN. Address: 605 Comstock Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

1909

RAY A. STEVENS is a director and secretary of the American Institute of Tack Manufacturers. Address: 51 St. Paul St., Brookline, Mass.

1910

EGBERT C. HADLEY was elected to life membership on the Board of Trustees of Middlebury College at the January meeting of the Board in New York City. Mr. Hadley is Technical Director of the Remington Arms Company. Address: Harbor Road, Southport, Conn.

1911

FRANK C. RYDER is with the National Vulcanized Fibre Co., in Watertown, Mass.

MRS. ARTHUR H. KEHOE (ELIZA HART). Address: 67 W. Pierrepont Ave., Rutherford, N. J.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1914

LINWOOD TAFT died December 12 at Savannah, Ga.

1915

HORACE A. KNAPP is vice-president of Negus Taylor & Knapp, Inc., memorial dealers, in Greenfield, Mass. Address: 118 Hastings Street.

THOMAS H. ORMSBEE has resumed editorship of the "American Collector," a magazine devoted to covering the news of antique collecting in all of its phases throughout the United States.

1916

ISABEL A. GRANT is head of the French department at the High School in Keene, N. H. Residence: 11 Forest St., Keene.

1917

NORTON M. WILLIAMS, Address: Box 348, Route 4, Orlando, Fla.

MRS. RUPERT C. POMEROY (DORIS RICHARDS). Address: Pass-A-Grill Beach, Fla.

1918

REV. LOUIS GREENE has accepted the pastorate of the First Congregational Church in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. Address: 142 Broad Blvd.

LESLIE M. SHEDD. Address: Totora, Bolivia, South America.

1919

JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH is a salesman for the Rutland Fire Clay Co., Rutland, Vt.

DOROTHY E. PARSONS is a clerk in the statistical department of the Granite State Fire Insurance Co., Portsmouth, N. H. Address: Rye, N. H.

1920

WILLIAM HUGGARD is working for his Ph.D. at the University of Iowa in Iowa City.

ANNE CLARK. Address: 146 East 49th St., New York, N. Y.

A. LORETTE THOMPSON. Address: Baldwin Hall, Apt. B6, 25 Prospect St., Baldwin, N. Y.

1921

WILLIAM M. MEACHAM, Headmaster of the Farm and Trades School in Boston, has recently been elected to the Board of Managers, which is the governing board of trustees of the school.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES J. DORAN (MARIE KILBRIDE) are the parents of a daughter, Carol Marie, born on August 17.

1922

MR. AND MRS. JOHN P. MOONEY (BEATRICE DUMAS) are the parents of a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, born January 24 in Albany, N. Y.

PHILIP S. JUDD. Address: 297 Richmond Ave., West Haven, Conn.

MRS. EDWARD P. LOVE (RUTH MOULTON). Address: 1606 W. Colvin St., Syracuse, N. Y.

FLORINNE PRATT. Address: 161 Oakwood Ave., Elmira Heights, N. Y.

1923

ILBERT O. LACY was married in November to Adelheid Zeller, of Troy, N. Y. Mr. Lacy is a chemical engineer in Washington, D. C. Address: 1669 Columbian Road.

MRS. ORRIN B. JUNE (PEARL E. BLACKBURN) is teaching History in the Stratford High School. Address: Box 615, Broadbridge Ave., Stratford, Conn.

LESLIE G. MOYLES. Address: 120 Concord Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

M. PRISCILLA CHASE, who is with the Church Extension Boards of the Congregational and Christian Churches, has been transferred to New York City. Address: 287 Fourth Avenue.

The name of Professor and Mrs. Allen M. Kline (DOROTHY BRAINERD) has been legally changed to CLINE.

1924

STANTON A. HARRIS has a government position at the Boyce Thompson Institute for plant research in New York City. Residence: 102 Mendham Ave., Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.

ARTHUR K. HEALY, who is an artist with headquarters in Middlebury, won the George A. Zabriskie prize of $250 in the annual exhibition of the American Water Color Society in New York City. The painting was "Ice Fishing," depicting fishing shacks on the ice at Basin Harbor, Lake Champlain.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Janett Marion Stoddard to PARIS FLETCHER of Worcester, Mass.

RUTH E. QUIGLEY is with the Catholic Young Women's Club, 641 Lexington Avenue, as Junior Program Director, mainly organization work with high school girls. Address: 223 East 58th Street, New York City.

MR. AND MRS. MALCOM R. BEAN (LILLIAN KNIGHT) are the parents of a son, Kenneth Alton, born September 22. Address: 4 Elwood Ave., Stoneham, Mass.

1925

MALCOLM T. ANDERSON is a senior underwriter with the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Anderson has been elected president of their employees club this year.

L. CORRINE NEWMAN. Address: 490 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N.Y.

PAUL W. BENEDICT is with the State Planning Board in Montpelier, Vt. Address: 175 Main Street.

1926

ELSIE HUMMEL AND THEODORE KRAMER, '29 were married on November 9. Address: 34 Smith St., Seymour, Conn.

MRS. JAMES M. GWIN (HELEN WOODWORTH) is a nursery school director and girls worker at Warburton Chapel in Hartford, Conn. Address: 284 Washington St., Hartford.

1927

HOWARD CARLETON SEYMOUR left on January 15th for New Mexico, where he has a government position as superintendent of Indian schools in Albuquerque and Santa Fe. Address: Santa Fe Indian School, Santa Fe, N. M.

MR. AND MRS. COURTLAND G. WHITNEY (CLEONE COMINGS) are the parents of a daughter, Cynthia Jane, born February 15. Address: 12 Bliss Place, Norwich, Conn.

MR. AND MRS. GORDON E. WILEY are the parents of a daughter, Jean Anne, born December 12.

MR. AND MRS. ELLIOTT STEARNS are the parents of a daughter, Janice Elaine, born January 22. Address: 29 John St., Tarrytown, N. Y.

MRS. F. RODNEY PIERSON (MARY ALICE BARKER) is teaching in the Baldwin, N. Y. High School. Address: 12 Brookside Drive, Baldwin, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN T. CONLEY are the parents of a daughter, Elizabeth Belden, born November 14. Address: R. F. D., Middlebury, Vt.

CARL J. ELLSWORTH is purchasing agent of G. F. Heublein & Brothers, 305 Broad St., Hartford, Conn. Mr. Ellsworth was married on June 29 to Dorothea B. Rust. Address: 162 South Whitney St., Hartford.

MR. AND MRS. THEODORE P. ROBERTS are the parents of a daughter, Mary Phillips, born in November. Mr. Roberts is a teller at the Killington National Bank in Rutland, Vt. Residence: 23 Kendall Avenue.

BLANCHE WALKER was married September 14 to Albert L. Hiller. Address: 330 Benefit St., Providence, R. I.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN L. DAVIS (VIDA WATERMAN, '28). Address: 89 Millington Road, Schenectady, N. Y.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1928

Announcement has been made of the engagement of FREDERICK O. WHITTEMORE to Barbara Gill of Springfield, Mass.

CLAYTON C. JONES. Address: Room 343 - State Office Bldg., Hartford, Conn.

The engagement of EDWARD A. POSNER to E. Mildred Walkenberg was announced in October. Mr. Posner is teaching in the Barringer Evening High School in Newark, N. J. Address: 30 Nye Avenue.

MRS. RAYMOND F. HIBBERT (ZELLA COLE). Address: 58 Dwight St., Brookline, Mass.

ALICE E. NELSON died from pneumonia on January 16 in White Plains, N. Y. Miss Nelson was the daughter of ALLEN H. NELSON, '01, who is a trustee and treasurer of the College, as well as vice-president of Macmillan Company in New York.

FRANCES FROST has produced her first novel "Innocent Summer," which came out on January 27.

1929

CHARLES W. ALLEN was married on August 3 to Edna V. Mower of Detroit and Ironton, Mich. Mr. Allen is co-pilot on the Chicago-Newark run of the American Airlines. Address: 3545 Vernon Ave., Brookfield, Ill.

ADA FELCH has returned to the Memorial Hospital in Worcester, Mass., after being in New York the past year. Address: 119 Belmont Street.

DR. EMELINE FREEBORN is in charge of the biochemical laboratory at the Eloise Hospital in Eloise, Mich.

MR. AND MRS. ROGER B. KEENEY (CATHERINE VAIL BALDWIN) are the parents of a daughter, Vail, born on December 19. Address: 803 San Jose Drive, Grand Rapids, Mich.

MR. AND MRS. RAYMOND A. O'NEILL, JR. (CAROLYN WOODWARD) are the parents of a son, Barry Merton, born October 31. Address: 49 John Street, Cranford, N. J.

RUTH E. ROGERS is taking a graduate secretarial course at Simmons College. Address: 46 Pilgrim Road, Boston.

MR. AND MRS. DONALD F. DEEDMAN (KATHRYN TRASK). Address: Esplanada Apts., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

RAYMOND F. BOSWORTH, a member of the Simmons College faculty, is giving a course in play production in the Adult Education Center, Boston, during the second semester.

MRS. MELVIN B. HALLETT (ESTHER RUSHLOW). Address: 399 Market St., Rockland, Mass.

1930

The engagement of RICHARD P. MILLER to Faith E. Moran of Syracuse, N. Y., has been announced. Mr. Miller is secretary of the solicitation division of the Washington Community Chest. Address: 1101 M Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

JANETTE LEWIS. Address: 274½ Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

MARY BOWDISH is assistant dietitian at the college during the leave of absence of MARY N. BOWLES, '17. Address: Battell Cottage.

RUTH S. STURTEVANT was married on December 21 to Harold Pierce. Mrs. Pierce is continuing her work as state supervisor of nursery school work with headquarters at the State House in Montpelier, Vt.

HUGH MCKEE is teaching in the Keeseville, N. Y., High School.

C. WINIFRED MILLER is teaching in the Miss Harris Florida School, at 1051 Brickell Avenue, Miami, Florida.

ARTHUR R. KOEPKE has opened an office for the practice of dentistry at 40 Passaic St., Hackensack, N. J.

1931

FREDERICK C. DIRKS was married on June 29 to Doris A. Chase (Tufts '32). Mr. Dirks is a George W. Ellis Fellow in Economics at Columbia University. Address: 530 West 114th St., New York City.

AUDRIA L. GARDNER is with the Visiting Nurses Association in Brooklyn, N. Y., as assistant supervisor of the Navy Yard District. Address: 52 Clark Street.

HARRIETT DORMAN was married in October to Earle Nelson of Northampton, Mass. Mrs. Nelson is teaching in Mill River, Mass. Residence, Canaan, Conn.

LILLIAN BECKER is teaching English in the Deering High School, Portland, Maine. Address: 33 Montrose Avenue.

MRS. RALPH MILLER (HELEN PUTNAM). Address: 432 Central Ave., Apt. 32, Orange, N. J.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of JOHN N. TWEEDY to Katherine V. Wilder of Stamford, Conn. Mr. Tweedy is associated with Goodbody & Co., at 115 Broadway, New York.

DOROTHY M. PEARSON has a position as secretary in the office of the Director of Admissions and Personnel at Middlebury.

W. KENNETH COX is principal of the High School in Morrisonville, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. BURDITT W. COLLINS (ANNE COLEMAN, '32). Address: Planters Field Lane, Hingham, Mass.

PHILANDER BATES. Address: 27 Egmont St., Brookline, Mass.

ROY E. HARDY AND GEORGE CHASE, ex-'32. Address: 461 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

RICHARD AMERMAN is studying law at Cornell University this year. Address: Myron Taylor Hall, Cornell Univ., Ithaca, N. Y.

1932

ROBERT K. HALL was married on September 21 to Ruth Lobdell of New Rochelle, N. Y. Address: 650 Main St., Pintard Apt.

DAVID B. LAWTON has a position with the General Electric Company in Schenectady. Address: 530 Englemen Ave., Scotia, N. Y.

A son, Richard Clark, was born on January 29 to MR. AND MRS. B. CLARK JOHNSON of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

The engagement of JOHN A. STORM to Jane Alliaume has been announced.

ELIZABETH MERRIAM is teaching in Pinkerton Academy, Derry, N. H.

ROBERT A. BAKEMAN is attending Northeastern University Evening School of Law.

ROBERT F. BURROWES is teaching in the Connecticut Junior Republic, Litchfield, Conn.

WILLIAM E. HORR is in the bank collection department of the Bank of New York and Trust Company in New York City.

MR. AND MRS. EDWARD W. HEARNE, JR. (ELIZABETH BROWN) are the parents of a daughter, Barbara Pelton, born December 17. Address: 1105 Elm St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

1933

MIRIAM BARBER is assisting in the French department of Northfield Seminary. Address: Center Gould Hall, East Northfield, Mass.

The engagement of RICHARD L. ALLEN of Framingham, Mass., to Barbara H. Hodgson of Wellesley has been announced.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

HARRY E. WELLS, JR. was married on September 28 to Florence Pierce of New York City. Mr. Wells is an estimator and cost analyst with Johns Manville Corp. Address: 140 Waverly Place, New York City.

HELEN M. EASTON AND PHILIP L. CARPENTER were married December 24 in Mead Memorial Chapel. Address: 1210 West Dayton St., Madison, Wis.

ROBERT B. THOMAS is studying at Yale Divinity School. Address: 100 Broadway, New Haven, Conn.

MRS. RUTH SHELDON NORRIS. Address: School St., Wells River, Vermont.

RACHEL HEALD is doing graduate work in Chemistry during the second semester at the University of Illinois.

BERTHA L. MCKENZIE is a student nurse in New York City. Address: Draper Hall, Metropolitan Hospital, Welfare Island, New York City.

MR. AND MRS. FERD. MANN. Address: 82 Warner Ave., Hempstead, L. I., N. Y.

The engagement of WILLIAM WEIER to Dorothy W. Cave was announced in November. Mr. Weier is associated with the home office of the Prudential Insurance Company of America.

MR. AND MRS. WARREN GOODRICH (BARBARA PERKINS, ex-'35) are the parents of a son, born January 25.

MRS. DONALD HOLMES (RUTH H. MCMENEMY). Address: Lawyersville, N. Y.

The engagement of Frances S. Timpson of Orange, N. J., to HORACE A. LOOMIS has been announced.

1934

FRANK K. LOCKE is supervisor of the tabulating department of the Casco Products Corp., Bridgeport, Conn. Address: 789 Park Avenue.

DOUGLAS L. JOCELYN began teaching and coaching in the Middletown, N. Y., High School in January. Address: 18 Riverview St., Walden, N. Y.

ANNA A. TUTHILL is a student nurse at Yale School of Nursing. Address: 350 Congress Ave., New Haven, Conn.

CLARA WALKER is teaching in the Goddard School for Girls, Barre, Vt.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of G. RANDOLPH ERSKINE to Madeline G. Faeth of Cheshire, Conn. Mr. Erskine is studying at Yale Law School.

ABRAHAM MANELL is studying International Law and International Relations in the Graduate School of the University of California. Address: 1462 Scenic Ave., Berkeley, Calif.

JAMES A. FECHHEIMER is teaching English at the Manual Training High School in Brooklyn, N. Y. Address: 1603 Beverly Road, Brooklyn.

ALICE E. PARSONS is teaching in the Turners Falls, Mass., High School. Address: 7 Stevens Street.

CLARK CORLISS is a social service worker in Washington, D. C. Address: 2000 16th St., N. W., Apt. 24, Washington.

The engagement of MERIEL WILLARD to John G. Lord of Pasadena, Calif., has been announced. Address: 781 East California Street, Pasadena.

DOROTHY C. SMITH was married on December 28 to William F. Wright, (Norwich, '33). Address: 20 William Street, Worcester, Mass.

ARTHUR J. JENNINGS was married on October 26 to Elizabeth Tracy of Glenbrook, Conn.

ARLINE NEWCOMB is employed as a secretary with Johns-Manville Corp., in Summit, N. J. Residence: Green Village, N. J.

The engagement of MADISON J. MANCHESTER to Alice M. Read of Newton, Mass., has been announced.

DONALD C. MCKEE is associated with Horatio W. Thomas, Attorney and Counselor-at-law, in Keeseville, N. Y.

MRS. MYRON P. FRENCH (ELLA M. EDSON) is society editor of "The Quincy Patriot Ledger." Address: 176 Franklin St., South Braintree, Mass.

CHARLES A. HICKCOX. Address: 739 Chautauqua, Norman, Okla.

TOIVO AALTO is studying in Germany. Address: bei Achilles, Forst Strasse 87, Stuttgart, Germany.

A. VICTOR ERKKILA is in the Patent Department of the Research Division, National Aniline Chemical Co., Buffalo, N. Y. On October 9 Mr. Erkkila received the degree of Dr. rer. tech. (Doctor of Science) from the Institute of Technology at Stuttgart, Germany. Address: 33 Holland Place, Buffalo.

1935

FRANCES A. LAMSON was married on January 26 to Guy Seager of Rutland, Vt. Address: Park Avenue, Rutland.

HARRY T. EMMONS, who is a traveling secretary for the Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity, has his headquarters at the National Office, 518 W. Franklin St., Richmond, Va.

SARAH LOUISE ELLIOTT is organist at Trinity Episcopal Church in Claremont, N. H., and is also giving private lessons in piano and violincello.

LOUISE FLEIG is in training for a sales position in Bloomingdale's, New York City.

LAEL SARGENT is teaching at Vermont Academy, Saxtons River, Vt.

JOSEPH JACKSON, Address: 5 Trafalgar Road, Cambridge, England.
RUTH HAVARD. Address: Katharine Gibbs Secretarial School, 90 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.

MARY BALLARD is employed with "The Open Road for Boys" magazine in Boston.

WESLEY A. TURNER was married on December 14 to Helen E. Westerberg of Springfield, Mass. Mr. Turner is connected with the Y. M. C. A., in Springfield.

MR. AND MRS. BURT HACK are the parents of a son, Bruce Henry, born November 21. Address: 40 Monroe St., Apt. BD-1, Knickerbocker Village, New York City.

MR. AND MRS. RICHARD L. WILLIAMS (KATHARINE WORCESTER, ex-'36) are the parents of a daughter, Joan Leigh, born February 10 at Porter Hospital, Middlebury.

BURTON C. HOLMES, who is with the Aetna Life Insurance Company has been transferred to Jacksonville, Florida. Address: 1216 Graham Building.

HE WAS A LOYAL ALUMNUS

1. He talked enthusiastically about his college and interested several fine students in entering Middlebury.
2. When there was a vacancy in his business organization he gave first consideration to some Middlebury man.
3. If a change occurred in his address or occupational status he notified the Alumni Office.
4. He could be counted on to support every worthwhile activity of the College or alumni body.